

WRITING ASSESSMENT
Write your final composition here.

G 18a

One day, I was in town walking and playing in the park then, I found a dirty old carpet that was torn up and had holes in it. While I was looking at it, it moved then it slid under my feet. I was a little freaked out when it moved. After it slipped under my feet, it flew away with me on it and took me to the ice cream shop. When it let me go, I went in and got some ice cream that had a tripple-scoop with a cherry on top. Once I ate my ice cream, the flying carpet flew me home.

When we got to my house I went in to tell my mother that the flying carpet was outside. When I told her, she didn't believe me so I decided to take her outside to see it, but when we got outside, the flying carpet was gone. "There's no flying carpet out here," she said. When she went back in the house I thought to myself, where's that silly carpet. I looked everywhere but I couldn't find it then I went in the house and went upstairs. When I opened my bedroom door there it was lying on the floor.

"Get up!" I said. Then I called my mom upstairs to see the flying carpet but when she got to my room, the carpet was gone. Then, she just went back down stairs cooking. I thought to myself again where is that silly carpet. I went back outside to see if the flying carpet was there but

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she wasn't. Then this show called Crazy Chelsea Cracked California came on. While it was coming on carpet flew right into the room and started to watch it. Then I had an idea while carpet was watching tv I sneaked into the kitchen to tell my mom again. When I told her though, she didn't listen to what I was trying to say. "Please listen to me" I said. After I kept begging her she came in and saw that I was telling the truth.

When she saw the carpet move, she fainted to the floor and stayed there for almost 30 seconds but she got up quickly. "I thought I just saw ghost" she said. Was that a flying carpet? I didn't answer because I was scared she might start again. When my neighbor Mr. W came out he threw a old carpet out in front of his lawn. When I saw it I asked him about it and asked him could he give it to me. It didn't cost me any money either then, I came busting through the door carpet you have a girlfriend then, he jumped up and started hugging her. Then it turned out to be the girl carpet was a flying carpet too. Then they flew off happily together and I didn't get grounded.

Score Point: 5

This response reflects a strong degree of proficiency in narrative writing skills. The writer's story about finding a flying carpet is generally well organized and coherently developed. Key ideas are fully explained, and some syntactic variety is demonstrated. However, the response would benefit from more sophisticated, less repetitious transitions (the overuse of when and then). In addition, there are some sentence and usage errors.